THE SWORD INTERVAL

BY BEN FLEUTER

Karl would hunt down those behind Sarah's murder. He would be made to understand WHY she had died. WHAT she was. He would BLEED them DRY of their secrets!
THIS was his duty! His DESTINY!

He changed his name! Became a physician! He would travel the earth! Witness the Great War and all it wrought!
The re-awakening of the tireless, hungry golems! Fields of soldiers turned to salt! Entire villages slaughtered and reanimated!

And all this time, THEY kept steady pace ahead of him.

Time and again, he'd track down children like Sarah.

Time and again, he'd be too LATE!

THOK

And with their deaths? Tornadoes! Tremors!
Famine and plague!
The next incarnation would be born and the cycle would continue!

Hey everyone. I got pretty sick this week and couldn't get a full length update finished on time. Below is a guest comic I commissioned a while ago from my friend Natasha Tara Petrovik. You can find more of Natasha's work at 1000deaddraculas.com.

I also wanted to say hello to the new readers The Sword Interval has been getting recently. Thank you so much for your readership and for the many super kind comments you've been leaving. I'm very excited to make more content for you all soon.

Just not this week. Very ill. Bye.

XXI
THE WORLD
NATASHA TARA PETROVIĆ

This world is a garden, untended,
To thrive
a bed of flowers
must be nurtured,
trimmed and
pruned.

But the dirt
is poor,

the plants spring
up sickly,

and the weeds run deep.

I will not save
this garden.

Instead, I would see it razed, ravaged by fire.

Ash is preferrable to the festering pile.

And with the
lulling of the flames,
in the stillness
of the aftermath...

There would be peace.